

A HELPING HAND

There are times when a helping hand would pull you through. We have helped many in times past. We hope to be able to help many more in the future. Are you in need of help? If so, come to us and let's talk it over. If it is anything within the limit of safe, reliable banking business, you can depend upon our hearty encouragement.

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GEORGE H. HARRIS, Cashier.
GREEN THOMPSON, Vice Pres.
FRANK GREGORY, Asst. Cash.

The State National Bank

EXHIBITS FOR STATE FAIR

John Large and County Farm Agent Fash have been putting forth diligent efforts recently toward placing an exhibit from Bryan County at the Oklahoma State Fair, which will begin the week following the close of the Bryan County Fair.

The matter will be taken up with the Durant Chamber of Commerce, with a view to making arrangements for the financing of the proposition, and it is a foregone conclusion that this body will lend all the assistance within its province.

The cooperation of all citizens of the county is invited and necessary to the end that this county may be well represented in all lines of its products. As Bryan is known as one of the banner agricultural counties of the State, any neglect in this matter would seem to be almost inconceivable and an omission of plain duty.

Regarding the corn exhibit, Mr. Fash states that he has received several samples from boys belonging to the Corn Clubs, and that these samples are better by far than anything he has heretofore seen. Mr. Fash says that if the required number of ears of this corn could be gotten (the number is 100), he had very little doubt as to who would carry away the premium, which is \$75.00.

It is expected to send the County Agent, with perhaps one assistant, to look after the Bryan County Exhibit at the big State event.

CHARGED WITH THEFT OF SADDLE; BUT LIBERATED

County Attorney Walter Turnbull was in Caddo one day last week, on which occasion he went to represent the State in the examining trial of a lad by the name of Marcus Heffly, who was charged with the theft of a saddle at Caddo recently. After an examination of the evidence that was to be adduced against the young man County Attorney Turnbull decided that it was of insufficient character to convict, and young Heffly was discharged from custody.

John Traer, who for many years resided with his mother and sister in this city, and was for some time an employee of the Durant News, is in the city visiting his brother, George, and family. John and his mother moved from this city to DeQuen, Arkansas a few years ago, where he and his mother both own farms. He has recently been with carpenter gang of the McMan Oil Co., but is now thinking of engaging with another concern working in the oil fields of the State.

PREMIUM LIST IS READY

The premium list for this year's fair of the Bryan County Fair Association is being printed in the job department of the Durant News, and will be ready for distribution next week. The list is half the size of this newspaper, and provides a prize of some sort for nearly anything you can think of that is likely to be an exhibit on an occasion of this character. More than anything else, the list discloses the liberality of the business and professional men of the community, nearly all of whom are donating useful and valuable prizes both in cash and merchandise. The ladies have been especially provided for and there is hardly an article of domestic production which may not be entered for a premium.

CHECKING UP WATER PATROLS

Mayor Jim Yarbrough and Water Superintendent Bennett are busy at work checking up the water consumers of the city by lot and block, and are inspecting all water fixtures, hydrants, etc. They will make their report to the city council at an early meeting, when measures will be taken to compel all patrons of the water service of the city to maintain all fixtures in a good condition, thus in a great measure precluding waste and insanitary conditions.

ARRESTED FOR BURGLARIES

Saturday officers of the sheriff's department went to Mead and arrested one Wilford Jones, who, with his family, was living in a tent near that place.

Jones is charged with having broken into two stores at Mead and with having taken merchandise of various kinds therefrom. Some articles were found in the tent, which the merchants said they thought had come from their stores. Jones, however, insists that he is innocent of the charges.

In an examining trial before Justice Shannon he was held for the action of the District Court, and pay thus far failed to make bond.

He has been living in the tent near Mead for some time, and has a wife and two children.

Father and Brother Arrested

As a result of a search of the residence of Steve Jones, father of the accused man, Deputy Sheriff Kiersey yesterday (Friday) morning went to Mead and placed under arrest the father and another son, named Ray. Both of the men are in the county jail awaiting an examination on the charge of being accessories to the burglaries.

After being brought to the city, the father of the boys prevailed upon them to own up to their guilt, and was himself liberated upon his own recognizance, his direct connection with the crimes being extremely doubtful. The older of the boys has taken the blame upon himself, and says that his younger brother is not to be held as guilty as people may think, for the reason that he investigated him into it.

CALOMEL DYNAMITES A SLEGGISH LIVER

Crashes into sour bile, making you sick and you lose a day's work.

Calomel salivates! It's mercury. Calomel acts like dynamite on a sluggish liver. When calomel comes into contact with sour bile it crashes into it, causing cramping and nausea.

If you feel bilious, constipated, and all knocked out, just go to the drugstore and get a fifty-cent bottle of Dodson's Liver Tonic, which is a harmless vegetable substitute for dangerous calomel. Take a teaspoonful and if it doesn't start your liver and straighten you up better and quicker than nasty calomel and with out making you sick, you just go back and get your money.

If you take calomel today you will be sick and nauseated tomorrow; besides, it may salivate you, while if you take Dodson's Liver Tonic you will wake up feeling great, full of ambition and ready for work or play. It's harmless, pleasant, and safe to give to the children; they like it. —Advertisement.

CADDO BUYS WATER PLANT

Caddo recently voted bonds for installation of a water pumping plant for that thriving little city, and the committee having the matter in hand this week perfected arrangements for the purchase and installation of a pumping plant to cost about eighteen thousand dollars. The outfit will comprise Gould pumps and the latest designed oil engines, and is expected to make an up to date plant in every particular. The station will be in readiness probably within ninety days, and is thought will be located at a point on Blue near the line from the river to Caddo, which line the city of Caddo owns.

To Drive Out Malaria And Build Up The System Take the Old Standard GROVE'S TASTELESS CHILL TONIC. You know what you are taking, as the formula is printed on every label, showing it is Quinine and Iron in a tasteless form. This Quinine drives out malaria, the fever, builds up the system. 50 cents.

ASTIN GOES TO ARIZONA

Griff Astin, who for the past eight months has been manager of the local Perkins Bros. store, left Tuesday for Bisbee, Arizona, where he will make his future home. Mrs. Astin preceded him by a couple of weeks, and has been visiting relatives there. Mr. Astin is making the change for the benefit of his health, and expressed his regret at leaving Durant. While here, the Astins have made many friends.

BANK TELLER TOOK CASH

About ten days ago the Cedar Rapids National Bank, of Cedar Rapids, Iowa, was robbed of \$29,074.00, and the bank teller was found locked in the enclosure. He was taken out in what was thought to be a prearranged condition mentally, and was sent to a private sanitarium for treatment. It is to be presumed that the treatment given was very effective, for it resulted in the teller confessing this week that he was responsible for the missing funds, having taken them to cover speculations he had made in the past. The treatment at the sanitarium must have saved of third degree last and to the guilty conscience. About \$10,000.00 of the missing funds are yet to be recovered, and it is thought that this amount may be in the possession of another banker in another town of the state who was implicated in the affair.

TWO ARRESTED FOR ADULTERY

Jim Bush and Mrs. Katy Lewis, who live five miles northwest of the city, were arrested by the Sheriff's department Wednesday, on a warrant sworn out before County Attorney Walter Turnbull, charging them with living in adultery.

Mrs. Lewis is a stepdaughter of Bush, and has been living with him and her mother ever since the separation of Lewis and her some time ago.

There was an examining trial of the pair before Justice Shannon on Thursday, at which they were held to the District Court, and bond was made for their appearance before that tribunal.

MONTHLY MEETING OF COMMISSIONERS IS DELAYED

The County Commissioners are yet awaiting the advice of the State Board of Equalization, in order that they may make their levy for the coming fiscal year and apportion the amounts to the different funds. Until this is done, no claims can be acted upon or warrants drawn upon any fund, and the business of the Board cannot be completed until the assessed valuations as determined by the State Board are received.

The principal cause for the delay on the part of the State Board is due to the work of equalizing the values of the public service corporations in the county, the data from this county having been but recently furnished the Board at Oklahoma City.

NEW LAW NOW IN EFFECT

The last legislature passed the following act, which is now a law in the State of Oklahoma, and which is of interest to all land owners and tenants:

Any person who shall remove any crops from rented or leased premises with intent to deprive the owner or landlord interested in said land, or who shall fraudulently appropriate the rent due the owner or landlord of said land, to himself or any person not interested therein, shall be deemed guilty of embezzlement and punished accordingly.

Embezzlement, in the State of Oklahoma, is a penitentiary offense.

SAYS TEDDY LIKE BISMARCK

William Barnes, Jr., has warned the constitutional convention, now in session at Albany, N. Y., that if a stop were put to what he termed "Socialistic" or class legislation, there would be established in this country an autocratic state similar to that of Germany. "Denying attorney the American theory of equality," incidentally, the Republican leader compared Theodore Roosevelt to Bismarck, and asserted that the Progressive party had inaugurated and was advocating the identical policy which had caused the Socialist party in Germany to become the largest single group in the Reichstag.

Mr. Barnes' warning and attack upon the Progressives was contained in a speech urging the convention to adopt his amendment prohibiting the legislature from passing minimum wage, old-age pensions, and similar laws.

See E. M. Evans for typewriters

The Golden Thread Sewing Machine. It is the best of its kind, and is better than any other. It is made in the U. S. A. and is of the highest quality. It is the best of its kind, and is better than any other. It is made in the U. S. A. and is of the highest quality.

The BROKEN COIN

By EMERSON HOUGH
From the Scenario by GRACE CUNARD
Copyright 1913 by EMERSON HOUGH

Novelized From the Motion Picture Drama of the Same Name. Produced by the Universal Film Manufacturing Company.

SYNOPSIS.

Kitty Gray, newspaper woman, finds in a curio shop half of a broken coin, the mutilated inscription on which arouses her curiosity and leads her, at the order of her managing editor, to go to the principality of Grethoffen to piece out the story suggested by the inscription. She is followed, and on arrival in Grethoffen her adventures while chasing the secret of the broken coin begin.

NINTH INSTALLMENT

CHAPTER XXXIII.

The Trap.
"Mademoiselle, give it to me! Let us end all this!"

The voice of Count Frederick was agitated. For once he had met a situation sufficient to shake him from his calm.

Kitty Gray made no answer, as she shrank back, the coin tightly clasped in her hand. She cast on him a look so full of womanly anger as might have scorched him—an anger now devoid of fear. Caged, trapped, left without resource, helpless in the hands of her enemy, still she seemed deadlier than that enemy now.

"Will you not?" The man's voice had in it now something almost of pleading. Count Frederick felt something of shame at his own part in this.

"No!" she answered at length, her own voice low and even, panting out the words. "No, I will not. Come and take it from me if you dare. You have done that once, why not again?"

He turned away with a sudden gesture, his face red in chagrin over the justice of her taunt.

"You remember that?" said he. "What remains? Must I be yet more rude with you? It is not that I like the part, mademoiselle; be sure of that. It was not myself but my man who laid hands upon you that other time."

"He is still your man. You yourself still are willing to persecute a woman and a stranger. You are no better than he."

"Suppose I am not, then. Does it look as though you would gain much by defying me? Come, now. The coin is nothing to you; it is everything to me. I swear it is more than I thought it ever would be. It is life and death for me, and more than that, mademoiselle. Would you stand between me and an ambition such as that? I would repay you a hundredfold in any way you needed. If you would but listen to reason. But perhaps a woman does not know the word for reason."

"No, I do not. I remember only one word, and that is hate for you! When my chance comes I shall still remember that. In turn I will put you behind the bars if ever the opportunity comes to me. And you shall stay there always for all of me. I hate you!"

Count Frederick smiled grimly. "There is comfort in that word, mademoiselle," said he. "Rather than leaden-eyed indifference, at least. But as for me, I do not hate you, neither am I indifferent toward you. I only—at least, mademoiselle, I try only to think of the coin and what it means to me."

"If it belonged to you, monsieur, it would have gone to you long ago. If you ever owned it you would own it now."

A sudden change came over the face of the nobleman as he caught the conviction in these words. They touched for him some consciousness long left unawakened.

"What do you mean?" he asked in a low voice. "What is it that you mean when you say that?"

"When Frederick, Count of Grethoffen, deserves this coin; when he earns it; when he gains title by virtue of right thoughts and deeds, then perhaps it will come to him; surely not before. This coin," she held it now out before her in her hand, "it will come eventually to that place where it belongs. It is seeking for that place now. The people really own it. They ask freedom and justice and liberty. And now you ask me why I cling to it; why it clings to me. I suppose it is because something impels me, compels me to do what I have done."

Count Frederick turned to compose himself to a situation of greater comfort. As he did so, and about to seat himself upon the lower stair, something fell from the pocket of his coat; something which he had brought with him from his room, in the hope that it had not been observed there by this woman. It fell now face upward on the stair between them, and he saw that she had seen it. He accepted the fact, and at first did not attempt to pick up the little picture, for it was the little picture which he had brought with him from his room.

"You saw, mademoiselle," said he. "I had hoped that you would not."

"Yes, I saw it now; I saw it there in your room," answered Kitty contemptuously. "You ask why I venture into your apartments now and then. Have I not the right? May I not claim my own property? I am not familiar with the laws of Grethoffen. Indeed, it seems to me there are no laws in this land. Not knowing how to re-

ply—property by process of law, why not wait and lose it, or take it when I find it?"

Count Frederick smiled at this. "You elude the coin also by that law," said he. "Very well, I claim my picture by that law. Possession is nine points of the law of any land. Will you trade this for that?"

"No," spitefully.

"There is no bargain concluded," said he. "So then I suppose we will wait here until doomsday."

"Yes," viciously.

"Agreed, then, mademoiselle. With your permission, may I light a cigarette? Till doomsday! I would rather spend my time here than any place I know."

CHAPTER XXXIV.

New Problems.

Meantime the agencies of the law were in charge of another situation which but now had arisen in the destiny of the dynamic Grethoffen coin. There had been murder done but now over this coin. The city was exerting all its force usually employed in the preservation of life and property. Swiftly a cordon of troops and of the local gendarmes had been summoned into action. The exits of the town were guarded. The gendarmes filled the streets nearby, some guarding the crossings, others converging toward the point of greater interest, whence the alarm had come—the Ritz hotel.

"What is this, monsieur?" demanded the officer, as he approached the desk, his quick eyes glancing over every detail about him. "Remain here, all of you. Let no one attempt escape. What is this, then?"

"We do not know, captain," began the clerk, who acted as spokesman. "This maid brings the alarm; she declares a man has been found killed in one of our apartments."

"What room was it, monsieur?"

"That belonging to a young American woman, a Miss Gray."

"Where is she?"

"I do not know, captain. She was here but now. We did not see her enter, but saw her leave. She and her man came and go often—somewhat mysteriously, I must admit."

"When was she here last?"

"Within the hour, I was about to say."

"And who was with her?"

"Her man, whom I have just mentioned. They came in, apparently from the country; apparently from travel. They came in at the rear entrance, so it seems. Soon after her arrival a gentleman inquired for her."

"And where is that gentleman?"

The clerk looked about him. Count Sachio by this time had approached the door, and would have been glad enough to pass out. Detained by the porter for a time, he now had met the gendarmes, who allowed no one to leave the place. The captain approached him.

"Monsieur, you must join us for a time," and led him toward the desk, where he resumed his questioning of the hotel force.

"Is this the gentleman?" he inquired of the clerk. The latter nodded.

"What did this gentleman say?"

"He asked me where was the charming young woman, the American. He said he had known her before."

"Has anyone else inquired for the young American lately? Has anyone else been in her apartments?"

The clerk considered for an instant. "One other, monsieur le capitaine, yes."

"Who—when was it?"

"A gentleman whose name I dislike to speak in public."

"Speak; it is the law."

"Very well, then, it was Monsieur le Comte Frederick of Grethoffen."

"The Count Frederick, when was he here?"

"Ah, that was before the return of the young woman from an absence of several days."

The officer turned to his men. "Those of you who remain," he said, "will guard all these whom we have questioned here. Prevent all from leaving the hotel. I must go to find the Count Frederick himself and bring him here. Perhaps through him we may find something of the whereabouts of the young woman herself. Once we find her we have found the solution of this crime."

"Who was the victim?" he demanded of the clerk.

"That we cannot say. This maid alone has seen."

CHAPTER XXXV.

Stone Walls Do Not a Prison Make.

Roletau, guardian of the fortunes of his mistress, had remained at that portion of the palace which seemed to him most useful as a coign of vantage in watching against intrusion. He had not been aware of the quiet advance of Count Frederick when the latter had been summoned by the electric bell set off by Kitty's presence in his own apartments. He knew nothing of the device by which the count

had managed to trap the intruder; knew nothing of the cause of the long silence on the part of Kitty, whom he had left alone in the count's apartments.

As for the attendants of the palace itself, no alarm came from them. In truth, they all were in the front part of the building, grouped near the great windows or the street door, whither they had been called by certain alarms. They had seen hurrying troops, had heard the challenge of the officers of the law. That challenge came closer to them. A little group of men marching hurriedly, men in uniform, now ascended the great stairs. A loud rapping came at the doors of Count Frederick's palace. "Open, in the name of the king!" came the summons.

The servants, terrified, lacking the command of their master, not knowing where that master was, knew no alternative but to obey. The door was opened. The captain of gendarmes and his squad entered.

"The master of this place," he demanded of the men who met him. "Where is he? Is he at home?"

"We do not know," stammered the major domo the first to speak.

Roletau caught some sense of what was coming on, saw the men approaching, and darted back to warn his mistress, whose long delay he could not understand. He hurried swiftly, on tiptoe, along the halls he knew so well, and naturally met no opposition. He reached the door of the room where he had left Kitty, glanced within, and found the room empty. He turned this way and that, not knowing what to do, and fearing to turn back toward the main stairway, passed deeper to the rear.

All at once he heard the voice of Kitty, loud and clear: "Roletau! Roletau! A moi! Vite! Vite!"

He hastened on down the hall, knowing that his mistress was once more in some desperate plight, and so found himself at length face to face at the foot of the staircase with the Count Frederick, who turned to meet him.

"Eh bien, Roletau!" smiled the latter. "What, again? You are most faithful, shall I say most industrious, in the service of this lady? I would you had been so devoted in my own."

"As you please, master," replied Roletau, with aplomb. "But where is she?"

"She seems safe," said Count Frederick coolly, and waved a hand.

Roletau came front to front against the iron grille doors which barred egress for the inmate of the little prison. He shook at the bars in frenzy as he saw her. She approached him, her eyes wide with joy at his coming.

"So then, this was why!" cried Roletau. "Open this gate, I say. In his passion he forgot his own position, and turned on his master, ordering him as though Count Frederick himself were the servant in this place."

"Roletau, you will yet exhaust my patience. This is my home. I have had almost enough of your running back and forth in it as you like. This is the last time. Out of here, you fellow!"

"Is it so?" grinned Roletau savagely, his own mind upon the main situation of menace to his mistress. "There



Kitty is Surprised in Frederick's Apartment by the King's Sweetheart and Then by Frederick.

are things which even matters quickly, master. But as for this, I won't argue now. It is your own safety demands it. Listen, the men are coming—the officers—don't you hear them?"

"Who are coming?"

"The gendarmes. There is a charge of murder. They are after you, they are coming to search this house. If they find you with her, trapped, what will they do? Open, master, quickly, I beg of you. It is for the sake of her and yourself."

"I do not run," said Count Frederick, slowly. "If there is such a charge as this, certainly we shall meet it, for it is our purpose as well as theirs to find who are guilty."

"Come now," he turned to Kitty as he drew the key of the lock from his pocket, "you have once more, by virtue of this exigency, mademoiselle, conquered me! I must set you free for a time. Fate seems to fight with you. Later we will resume our argument, but now I think what Roletau says has justice in it. We must not be found here thus."

He swung open the iron grille. Kitty